## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1671

Chapter 1671 Silly Girl
Kurt, who had come all the way with his men, stood there speechless.
There was still an emotionless look on his face, but when he heard that, his lips were no longer pursed.
His hands, which were behind his back, began to relax as well.
"Since that's the case, don't disturb her. I can speak with her brother instead."
"What?"
The staff was taken aback.
Just then, they heard footsteps coming down the stairs, and the crisp voice of a girl rang out.
"It's fine! I'm coming down now!"
Not long after, a girl dressed in pajamas with messy hair appeared in front of them.
Everyone, including Kurt, was at a loss for words.

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"I'm here," Vivian called out in a clear voice.

Her sparkling eyes looked like the bright stars up in the night sky.

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What a silly girl.

The day before, his words had hurt her so badly. Now that Kurt was here to look for her, she had forgotten all about it and came running down happily.

Kurt was so overwhelmed by her dazzling gaze he had to turn away.

"Princess Vivian, if it isn't convenient for you, it's fine. I can speak with your brother."

She quickly assured him that it would be no trouble for her at all. "It's convenient. Why won't it be? It's very convenient. But, Prince Kurt, please hang on for a while. Let me get ready. I'll look for you once I'm done."

With that, she ran upstairs.

The staff could only look on in embarrassment.

Nobody can wake her up the entire morning! Last night, she had been cursing at Kurt ever since she got back. She said he was a heartless person and that she never wanted to see him again.

I even have to promise her that I will shield her from him.

And now?

The staff was immensely hurt at that thought.

On the contrary, Kurt was very calm. Once Vivian told him that she was willing to go with him, he stood in the lobby and admired a painting that was hanging on the wall.

Ten minutes later, they could hear Vivian's voice again.

"All right. We can go now."

This time around, her appearance took their breaths away.

She was wearing a casual, champagne-colored dress she had designed herself. The lower half of the dress was loose fitting with two huge pockets. It was a simple and casual style that suited her youthfulness.

The light makeup that she had applied made her look even more irresistible. Even Kurt was dazzled by her.

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"Prince Kurt?"
"Yes?"
When he heard his men calling him, he finally regained his senses.
He hastily retracted his gaze before walking out.
"Let's go then."
"Okay."
Vivian, who had been waiting for his compliments, saw him walking away coldly.
She pursed her lips and followed him out.
Forget it. I'll forgive him since he has come all the way to fetch me personally.
On the way to the palace, Kurt ignored her most of the time. It seemed that coming to fetch her was just another mission to him.
He's too much!
Vivian started feeling unhappy again.
"Wait. I haven't had my breakfast yet. I'll eat something first before going with you."
Afterward, Vivian ignored him and ran off to the elderly lady who sold bread in the tribe.

When Kurt saw that, he frowned and stopped to wait for her.

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	He saw Vivian	pointing at the	bread and asking	the old lady,	, "How much is	s this? I want two."
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"Two."

The elderly woman showed two fingers.

Ah... Two for two pieces of bread.

Now that Vivian knew the price of things there, she immediately took out her money and paid the woman.

She then added, "I also want a cup of goat's milk with more sugar."

She pointed at the warm pot of goat's milk to indicate her intention.

In the tribe, most of the people would keep just enough for themselves and their families of whatever they had harvested or farmed and sold the rest. The warm pot of diary had only been milked that very morning.

When the elderly women heard Vivian wanted the goat's milk, she was naturally pleased.

Whatever the latter had paid her was considered a huge amount for her.

The elderly scooped a huge cup for her, but she did not add any sugar because she could not understand Vivian.

Vivian did not know what to do.

Why does she not add sugar to my milk?

Maybe I didn't pay enough?

Vivian blinked and started to dig for more money.

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1672

Chapter 1672 Just Try
Kurt and his men could not take it anymore. One of his men was about to stop Vivian when a tall and frustrated figure beat him to it.
"What else do you want to buy? Goat's milk is already sweet."
"Really?" Vivian finally stopped digging for money.
It's already sweetened?
She looked up and glanced at Kurt who was standing in front of her.
He looked away and rushed her instead. "Hurry up and finish it. We have to get back to the palace. My dad is still waiting for you."
Vivian pouted her mouth in response and drank her milk.
It was sweet but not enough for her liking.
In the end, she forced herself to finish the milk. Since she did not get what she wanted in her milk, she also lost interest in the bread that she had bought.
"Do you want the bread? You can have them."
"What?"

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Kurt's subordinate was stunned!

Is she for real? The princess has given me something.

Most importantly, she is so respectful toward me!

The man was so startled that he accepted the bread in a daze while staring at Vivian who was walking away.

Slap!

Just like that, the bread in his hand was gone. Instead, there were two dangerous-looking eyes staring at him.

"Take him away and beat him fifty times!"

"Yes, Prince Kurt!"

"Also, throw these in the river. Make sure you cast them as far away as you can."

Kurt lost it.

Not only had he thrown the two pieces of bread down on the ground, but he also wanted to destroy them completely.

That is scary!

Vivian had walked away fast, so she did not witness the scene. However, once she was about to arrive at the palace, she bumped into someone she knew.

"It's you? Why haven't you left?"

"Why should I leave?"

Vivian was getting angry when she saw how her old friend was treating her.

That's right. Why should I leave? Have I ever mentioned that I am leaving?

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Perhaps, she has already found out about what happened yesterday. As such, she hopes I will leave this place. I wonder if she is the one who has been spreading the rumors in the tribe.

The night before, the staff at the office had told Vivian that the whole tribe knew about her unfortunate incident in which she had instigated the princess to steal the chicken.

Vivian eyed the girl in front of her with fury.

However, Lucy returned to her usual self in an instant.

"You must have misunderstood me. I only heard that you have been told off by Prince Kurt yesterday in front of several people because you stole and ate a chicken. I thought you wouldn't be able to bear staying here any longer," explained Lucy briefly as she walked toward Vivian.

The latter was about to retort when Kurt came along with his subordinates. She saw Lucy's face change into a smiling one as the woman went over to Kurt in a hurry.

"Prince Kurt, you're back? I have prepared a lozenge tablet for you. Please use it before seeing the king," said Lucy in a sickeningly sweet voice.

When Vivian turned around, she realized Lucy was also holding an umbrella in her hand, and she opened it up for Kurt.

Vivian was so angry that she was clenching her fists.

This is too much. If he dares to eat what Lucy has brought for him, I will leave right now. I won't even stay in this place anymore. I will go back to Yartran!

She stared furiously at the two of them.

In the end, Kurt turned Lucy down coldly. Vivian did not know if it was because of her frightening stare or the fact that they were in public.

"Don't block my way!"

"Prince Kurt?"

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When Lucy heard that, she looked up in shock.

However, Kurt did not even glance at her once. He walked past her and stopped next to Vivian.

"Princess, what are you looking at? Aren't you going in?"

"Okay," Vivian agreed reluctantly.

Before she turned around to go into the palace, she made a face at Lucy who was fuming in rage.

"Stop wasting your time."

Lucy was so angry that her face was turning green.

In reality, Vivian was still very young, so it was normal for her to act childishly at times.

However, she did not realize that Kurt had seen what she did and was trying his best not to laugh.

The two of them finally arrived at the palace. When the king saw Vivian had come, he was very pleased.

"Princess, I thought you had already left Elysium. I apologize to you on behalf of my useless son. I hope you won't take it to heart."

"No, no, I won't. I'm not that petty. I came to boost the development of the tribe. I won't leave until we have settled the matter."

Vivian sat down and behaved seriously and sensibly. She was a completely different person from just a while ago.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1673

Chapter 1673 What If The Princess Is Too Impressive

The king smiled in satisfaction.

Hence, everyone formally reported the collaboration with the foreign businesses. When Vivian saw that contract, she also took out her laptop from her bag and started verifying the details.

"Mr. King, we've also received some contracts that the foreign businesses have sent. According to my previous discussion with them, we will receive 30% of their deposits before providing them with the fabric and silver accessories."

Looking at her laptop, Vivian started explaining to everyone else in the hall.

However, she directly started off with 'Mr. King'.

All the other chiefs in the hall broke out in cold sweat.

Meanwhile, the king was stunned when he heard that. He had probably never imagined someone calling him that one day.

"She only uses that address on someone whom she respects. She grew up in a very formidable family, with her father wielding immense power. Hence, she doesn't really see relationships by status, but rather by seniority."

Kurt's voice sounded.

Vivian raised her head and discovered that Kurt was speaking in Elysiumese. However, after he spoke, the king and the other chiefs all revealed a look a revelation.

What are they talking about?

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Vivian looked confused.

"Mr. King?"

"Okay, then. Let's follow what Vivian said. It's our first time doing business with outsiders, so let's follow her instructions," answered the king with a smile.

Vivian broke out into a grin upon hearing that.

She continued reviewing the contracts on her laptop. After tidying everything up, she took out a calculator from her bag and started pressing the buttons in front of everyone.

"Mr. King, I've already calculated everything. If we accept all of the orders and 30% of their deposits, we will receive six million, five hundred and thirty thousand."

"How much again?"

The king widened his eyes when he heard that.

Meanwhile, the other chiefs held their breaths, wanting to hear the sum clearly.

Sitting there, Vivian grinned brightly before writing a few numbers down on a piece of paper.

"Here! Six million, five hundred and thirty thousand. It's in Moranta's currency. After the money is wired here, we still need to convert the currency. According to the current conversion rates, one unit of Moranta's money can be converted to around six units of your currency. In other words, that'll be thirty-six million, Mr. King!"

Vivian's clear and cute voice sounded extremely nice.

She stretched out all of her ten fingers and showed everyone in the hall how much they could earn this time. Everyone was overwhelmed with joy.

Oh my God! More than thirty million? Elysium has never seen so much money!

The king was delighted.

"Are you serious, Princess? Can we receive that much money in one go?"

"Yeah! And it's only 30% of the total sum. After we deliver our goods, we can receive the remaining 70%. By then, that'll be hundreds of millions, Mr. King!"

Vivian was happy too.

Having made this collaboration a success, she felt a sense of accomplishment as well. After all, this was her first time doing something for her father.

The atmosphere in the hall immediately became extremely lively. Everyone erupted into cheers, feeling happy and excited about this piece of amazing news.

Naturally, they were very grateful to Vivian.

"Princess, you helped Elysium a lot this time! How would you like me to reward you? I'll agree to whatever you say."

The high and mighty king of Elysium, who was fearfully respected by everyone, started referring to himself as 'Mr. King'.

Sitting there, Vivian blinked her big round eyes. After a while, she pouted. "I'm hungry. Mr. King, can you prepare a feast for me like what you did the other day?"

The hall descended into silence for more than ten seconds.

Even the corners of Kurt's eyes twitched.

That afternoon, the court prepared a grand feast again. This time, it was for Vivian's sake.

When Lucy heard that outside, she did not say anything. However, with her head lowered, she glared at the firewood in her hands grimly.

It was as if her gaze was completely devoid of any life.

Like the forbidden Black Marsh of her tribe, her eyes were filled with murderous intent.

"What are you thinking about, Lucy? The princess of the Jadesons is so capable! Girls from outside are so different from girls in our tribe. They can conquer the world!"

"Really?"

"Yeah! Even the king specially hosted a feast for her. This is the first time it happened in Elysium."

The other court attendants, who were tidying the firewood with her, started discussing this matter enviously.

"Really? If that's the case, should we nominate her to the king? Should we let the heiress of the Jadesons supervise the goods of our tribe?"

"Huh?"

The court attendants raised their heads.

Let her supervise the work? Is that really appropriate? She's unfamiliar with the tribe's handicrafts. Also, it wouldn't be nice for her if those stubborn villagers who still oppose this plan see her.

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1674

Chapter 1674 A Big Fool
Vivian was very full after eating at the palace.
As the court needed to hold an urgent meeting to let the tribe start the production, she strolled out of the hall after eating and went to play outside.
"Oh! You're here."
To her surprise, she spotted that little girl when she went to the garden behind the palace.
It was none other than Nina, who had lured her into stealing and eating the chicken yesterday.
At that moment, she was squatting in the garden. Vivian did not know what Nina was doing, but she was burrowing into a bush with her butt poking out.
Vivian walked over.
When Nina discovered Vivian and realized that she was the person whom she had tricked yesterday, she was scared. She tossed the mud in her hands away and prepared to flee.
"Hey! Why are you running? I'm not going to hit you."
Rushing forward, Vivian grabbed her and pulled her back.
"Argh!"

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To her surprise, Nina shrieked in pain after being grabbed by her.

Vivian was so shocked that she quickly released the child.

"I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. Did I hurt you?" She had no intention of scolding Nina. Instead, she looked worried when she heard Nina yell out in pain.

Nina was stunned. Only then did the tension leave her tiny body.

"I'm fine..."

Feigning indifference, she pulled her hand back, not wanting Vivian to see the red mark on her hand after his brother hit her.

"Why are you here? Did you get caught after the others discovered that you stole the chicken?"

"No. Your brother invited me here!" explained Vivian proudly in front of the girl.

Nina was speechless.

How childish!

No longer feeling wary, she squatted and continued fiddling around with the mud, ignoring Vivian.

When Vivian saw that, she moved over curiously. "What are you doing?"

Nina replied, "Can't you see? I'm digging for fruits to eat."

Vivian paused.

Her rationality informed her that Nina was playing a prank on her again. How can there be fruits in the garden?

However, as she wanted to find out about something, she had an idea. Pretending to look extremely shocked and curious, she asked, "Really? What fruits? I want to eat them too!"

Err... she's really dumb.

Nina complained silently as she continued digging for her flower.

Naturally, she was not trying to dig for fruits. Instead, she wanted to dig out the flower and plant it somewhere else. That spot was too dark and cold.

She hoped that a beautiful and colorful flower would grow, so the person staying there could feel happy.

"Nina, I heard that you're Prince Kurt's sister, right?"

"So what if I am?" admitted Nina impatiently.

When Vivian heard that, she felt overjoyed. Squatting there and looking at the little girl, she felt so excited that her breathing quickened.

She's really his sister!

"Really? Then it's my honor to have met a princess! Princess, have all of you been staying in this palace all along? I've never met you previously."

Suppressing her excitement, Vivian struck up a conversation with Nina.

As expected, Nina felt much better when Vivian called her 'Princess'. She turned around and shot Vivian a disdainful glance with her pretty eyes.

"I'm a princess, so a commoner like you definitely has never seen me. Also, I didn't stay here in the past."

"Huh? You didn't stay here? Where did you stay, then? Is it a prettier and better place than this?"

"No. That place is very... cold and dark."

The look in Nina's eyes suddenly dimmed.

She seemed unwilling to mention that. When she spoke, her eyes were evidently filled with fear and repulsion.

Vivian did not know what to say.

All of a sudden, her heart ached.

Looks like Daphne was right. Nina must have been locked up in a horrible place before they came here.

However, I was at the River of Styx with Kurt that day. Kurt went to the Black Marsh. But after I regained consciousness, I heard from Matteo that when those at SteelFort saw Kurt, they did not see him bring anyone back.

So, does this mean that they weren't at the Black Marsh? Where were they locked up in?

Vivian felt even more worried.

"Really? What kind of place is that? Does such a place exist here? When I was young, I was often locked up as well because I was disobedient."

"Really?"

"Yeah, but my parents won't lock me up in a dark and cold place. That's why I'd like to know where you've been locked up! Was your mom the one who locked you up?"

Vivian started to tempt her patiently, wishing to find out the truth.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1675

Chapter 1675 Something Happened To Vivian

However, when she said that, Nina's expression turned even more uncomfortable. With a grim look on her face, she stood up abruptly.

"My mom will never lock me up! It's that evil person who locked me and Mom up!"

"Huh? Even your mom was locked up too?"

Vivian immediately revealed an extremely shocked expression. She stared at Nina with a look of utter disbelief.

"Why did he lock you up? Did you do anything wrong? Also, where were you locked up? Were you released? What about your mom? Was she released too?"

She asked the questions she wanted to know the answers to.

However, at that moment, someone came into the garden. When he saw them talking there, he approached them directly.

"Why are you here, Princess Nina? Hurry up and go back to your sewing lessons! Otherwise, the king might punish you later."

It was the palace chief.

When Nina saw him, her expression changed. After blurting out a reply, she stood up hurriedly.

Vivian panicked too when she saw that.

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Grabbing Nina, she asked rapidly, "Nina, tell me now! Has your mom been released? Tell me quickly! I can help you!"

Nina remained silent.

A while later, before the palace chief reached them, Nina turned around and said quickly, "No, my mom is still being locked up."

"Where is she?"

"Nina, why are you so disobedient? You're still clinging onto this lady."

Furious, the palace chief walked faster.

Nina did not dare to speak anymore. She flung Vivian's hand away forcefully and sprinted away.

Vivian was speechless.

How frustrating!

"Princess Vivian?"

"What?" snapped Vivian impatiently as she was in a horrible mood.

The palace chief smiled appeasingly. "I'm sorry, Princess. Princess Nina is still young and ignorant, and she has bothered you. Don't worry, I won't let her run around next time."

Vivian did not know if the chief was doing it on purpose, but he thought that Nina's conversation with her was because of the stolen chicken yesterday.

Stomping her feet, Vivian could not be bothered to talk to him.

Just when she was about to leave, the palace chief followed her.

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"Princess Vivian, we'd like your help with something. Although Elysium managed to secure this order, it's our first time collaborating with foreign business counterparts. We still don't know what the standard is for the goods. The king would like your help with quality control. Would it be convenient for you, Princess?"

"Quality control?"

Vivian had no choice but to stop.

"Yeah, keep an eye on things. You know that the people of our tribe usually make their fabrics and silver accessories based on their personal preferences. Hence, the quality of the goods will definitely differ. Since you specialize in this, you are definitely very knowledgeable about the needs of these foreign business counterparts. If you help us set the standard for the first batch of goods, it'll be much easier for us in the future," explained the chief humbly and politely.

That was actually a given. As an indigenous tribe that used to be closed to the outside world, they had never collaborated with any foreigners. To be honest, they really needed help to set things straight.

Eventually, Vivian agreed.

As she was kind and responsible, she definitely would not stand idly by.

Nina was hiding nearby, waiting for the two of them to leave. Initially, she planned to bring the flower back to her mom. She watched as Vivian left with the palace chief.

"Where should we go first?"

"Why don't we take a look at the materials first? We use nettles and vines for weaving the cloths. Would you like to see which material is more suitable?"

"Sure!"

Vivian, having entered her working mode, agreed easily before leaving with the chief.

After that, Nina walked out.

Vines? I thought that they can only be found at the Styx Forest!

The clothes weaved from the vines are very pretty and light. However, Mom said that it's extremely dangerous. It's filled with toxic fumes and swamps. Ugh, whatever! It's her fault for being so annoying!

Nina stops thinking about it. After digging out that flower, she ran away.

However, no one expected that after Vivian left to supervise the work, she did not return. It was until evening, after Matteo returned from his patrol, that he realized that Vivian was not back yet.

"What happened? Why isn't she back yet?"

"We don't know. Is she at the palace? She seemed quite busy today. The villagers at the tribes were starting to get busy too."

The staff did not pay much attention to it either.

Since the villagers were busy, it meant that Vivian had succeeded in her task. Furthermore, since this was a major event, it was normal for her to tie up some loose ends with them.

However, Matteo did not believe it.

Since they were triplets, he could sense it if something bad happened to his sister.

Hence, Matteo headed straight to the palace.

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1676

Chapter	1	676	Vivian
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"Princess? She went to supervise the work today! Initially, I wanted her to help me choose a suitable material. When she saw that the fabric weaved by the villagers was too rough, she volunteered to stay behind."

The palace chief had returned for a long time. When he saw that Matteo actually came looking for them, he quickly rushed out and explained to Matteo what happened.

Supervise the work?

When Matteo heard that, a frown immediately appeared on his handsome face.

"Where is she now?"

"At Dragon's Mouth, where nettles are found." The palace chief quickly told Matteo the location.

Matteo's expression turned even uglier when he heard that.

"Let me warn you! You'd better hope that Vivi is fine. Otherwise, I'll not spare Elysium!" spat Matteo before spinning around and dashing off.

The palace chief was so scared that he broke into cold sweat.

Yeah, how could I forget about it! Vivian is the Princess of the Jadesons! And who are the Jadesons? The people who wield the most power in the nation! Am I dumb? How can I listen to a court attendant's suggestion?

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The chief was in total panic.

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When the news spread to Agarwood Pavilion, Kurt was still doing his homework lazily on the balcony, sitting against the sunset. Lucy was serving him at the side.

When he heard that Vivian had gone missing, he froze while holding the pen.

"How did she go missing?"

"She went to supervise the work and went to look at some nettles at Dragon's Mouth."

When the palace guard, who reported the news, saw the menacing expression on the prince's face, he was so scared that he stuttered.

Lucy chimed in, "Why would she go to supervise the work for no reason? Also, she can just look at the materials in a villager's house. Why did she go to Dragon's Mouth?"

The guard was at a loss for words.

As a guard, he did not know how to answer this question.

Kurt sat there grimly. However, instead of reacting agitatedly, he instructed the guard to quickly bring some men to Dragon's Mouth to search for Vivian.

What a troublesome girl!

At that moment, a girl holding a pot of flowers appeared.

"No, Kurt. That dumb girl didn't go to Dragon's Mouth. She probably went to the Styx Forest."

It was Nina, who had met Vivian in the garden during the day.

Immediately after she spoke, Kurt's expression changed drastically.

"What did you say? Styx Forest? How did you know about that?"

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"I heard Chief Bruce say to that dumb girl that the vines in the Styx Forest are good. Since she's so dumb, she definitely wants the best," exposed the seven-year-old child to Kurt directly.

directly.

Snap!

Kurt's mind went blank.

Before she could finish her sentence, a crisp sound rang across the place.

Kurt was so furious that he broke his pen into half.

"Arrest Bruce and wait for further instructions! If anything happens to Vivian, I'll make his entire family accompany her to the grave!" spat Kurt viciously, articulating every single word.

Then, he jumped to his feet and dashed away. His menacing aura was almost on par with that of his father's.

It was terrifying!

The guard groveled on the ground, not daring to make a single sound.

Lucy felt the same too.

Watching as Kurt left with such strong murderous intent, she only dared to raise her pale face after a while. She stared at him fearfully as he rushed down the stairs.

Such immense murderous intent! Could it be that... he still remembers that girl?

She clenched her fists.

Meanwhile, Vivian was inside the Styx Forest.

However, she did not faint from the toxic fumes, nor did she fall into a swamp.

Having read so many books and being reminded by the villagers, she would not fall for those traps so easily. She could not return in time because she had twisted her ankle.

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"Are you okay, Princess?" asked the woman from the tribe who had accompanied her there.

When she saw Vivian leaning against the tree and unable to walk, she walked over worriedly.

Vivian shook her head.

"I'm fine. I can walk after a short rest. Oh, right. How many vines have you gathered? Can you show me?"

Even at that point in time, she was still hung up on that.

The woman immediately showed Vivian the vines that she had gathered.

They were very pretty.

Perhaps due to the unique environment, the vines were as beautiful as silk—they were thin and light, with a bit of a fragrance.

Vivian, who was wearing a cloth over half her face to keep the toxic fumes out, looked at the vines happily.

"They're really good! Let's gather these tomorrow. We can make some higher-quality goods. In comparison, the nettles are too ordinary. These can sell for a good price!"

"Okay! We'll do whatever you want us to do!" replied the woman happily.

With that, the both of them prepared to head back.

However, to Vivian's surprise, just when she was about to lay on the woman's back, the woman suddenly did something unexpected. As if her ankle had twisted, she flung Vivian off her back.

Underneath her was a swamp that was deep enough to swallow a person wholly without any ripples.

"Argh!" shrieked Vivian in fear.

At the same time, a golden figure appeared at the end of the road. When he saw that scene, he yelled at the top of his lungs, "Vivian!"

## Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1677

Chapter 1677 You Still Remember Me

Vivian had never been so scared before.

If she were to fall into the swamp underneath, she'd definitely be dead. But I came to Styx Forest prepared! I've done my research on toxic air and swamps in the area!

She never expected things to turn out the way they did.

Vivian's mind blanked out.

That was until she heard an erratic roar over her head. She opened her eyes in fear and saw a bright, pale gold figure. It was as if the figure had descended from heaven and dashed toward her like a gust of strong wind.

Vivian was dumbfounded.

The person held onto her and pulled her forcefully into his embrace. Up until then, she was still in bafflement. It was as if her mind had stopped working. Why is he here?

Finally, she was saved. Kurt couldn't be bothered by anything else as he anxiously checked her body upon landing on the ground. With a trembling voice, he asked, "Is everything okay? Are you all right?"

He was terrified. What would have happened to her if I were late? Will I ever get to see her again?

He gradually tightened his grip on her slender wrist. At that moment, he couldn't hide his emotions anymore. A look of panic filled his dazzling face, and even his body was trembling.

Vivian was a little stunned.

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She watched as Kurt kept lowering his gaze to check on her well-being. He's no longer cold and distant like he was before. Heck, I can even see how nervous he is.

Vivian remained silent for a while before muttering, "I'm fine..."

Finally, she had spoken. Her eyes were reddened. After having experienced such a terrifying incident, she finally managed to calm herself down. She could barely control her emotions when she saw how much Kurt cared for her. I thought he was ignoring me? I thought he has forgotten about me? Why did he come and save me when he has been so cold toward me? Why does he care about me that much?

Vivian stole a glance at him and noticed he wasn't the same as before. Instead, he was carefully checking her body to see if she was hurt. In fact, the worried and concerned look on his face didn't look like he was faking it.

Suddenly, her heart started racing. "Kurt?"

Kurt raised his gaze and saw Vivian raising her hand and reaching for his head.

It was pin-drop silence at the scene.

At that moment, it felt as if time had stopped while the air had frozen.

Kurt stared blankly at her while she put her hand on his cheek.

In fact, that was what Vivian used to do all the time. He was brought to Oceanic Estate when they were still little, and Vivian had always been a love-struck fool over him. She'd always drool whenever she saw him.

Besides, touching his cheeks was one of her favorite things to do.

Back then, her mother would always remind her that her action was rude and inappropriate.

However, her mother's words never worked. She'd always do that to him until she went to Yartran to study. Perhaps, she had grown up by then and realized how inappropriate her actions were.

Since then, she never touched him again.

Until now...

In that foggy jungle, Vivian had teary eyes and a pitiful expression when she asked, "Kurt? You still care about me, right? You still remember me, right?" She stared at that dazzling face in her palm and felt like they had gone back to the time when they were still little.

Kurt kept silent.

At that moment, a hard realization dawned upon him, and he felt as if something had just struck his head forcefully.

He lowered his gaze and stayed still. However, one could see his fingers turning pale upon a closer look. Besides, his face surged with thoughts and emotions. I've lost my self-control!

Kurt shut his eyes tightly for a moment and then opened them to reveal a cold glint in his eyes.

He then gradually let go of his hand and pulled himself out of Vivian's hopeful and excited gaze.

"What are you talking about? I was just performing my duty," he said.

"What?" Vivian froze. Duty?

She lowered her gaze to look at her other hand, which had lost the warmth from touching him. After that, she raised her gaze in disbelief at the Kurt who had stood up and moved away from her.

"Don't you understand, Princess? You're one of the Jadesons. If something were to happen to you here, wouldn't your dad raze this place to the ground?" He shifted his cold gaze toward her face again.

Just like that, he had gone back to becoming that cold and unapproachable person. It was as if it was a different person who had saved her earlier.

Upon hearing that, Vivian's face went pale again.

Vivian was filled with utter disappointment and sorrow while looking at him. As despair filled her heart, she had no words to describe how she felt. Instead, she could only let tears stream down her face as she stared at him.

Right then, Matteo had finally found her. "Vivi!" he shouted when he saw the both of them there. After that, he started rushing toward them.

Vivian turned toward the voice the moment she heard it. When she saw it was her brother, she'd finally lost it and burst into tears.

"Matt, I want to go home." Vivian just kept sobbing.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1678

Chapter 1678 Deep

In the end, Matteo brought Vivian back.

When they were about to leave, Vivian got on Matteo's back and didn't turn to look back at all. As for Matteo, he glared ruthlessly at the two people behind him before leaving. "You better find out what happened. Otherwise, things will get heated if I end up having to do it myself!"

After giving them a stern warning, he left with Vivian.

Kurt was standing at a darker spot in the jungle as he watched Matteo and Vivian leave. By the time they were out of his sight, he shifted his cold gaze toward Layla, who was still on the ground.

"P-Prince Kurt..."

Layla shivered in fear when she saw the look on Kurt's face.

Kurt made his way slowly toward Layla without uttering a word. He then whipped out a knife and squatted down in front of her.

"W-What are you doing?"

She didn't receive any response from Kurt.

Without saying a word, Kurt cut through the end part of the trousers of her sprained ankle. Next, he stabbed right through her skin.

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"Argh!" Layla immediately yelled in pain.

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"Please, have mercy, Prince Kurt! Have mercy..." she begged.

"Don't worry. I won't kill you. I just want to check on your injury," Kurt said expressionlessly. He looked like a murderous devil when he did that.

With the knife, he cut open Layla's ankle, and blood started splattering everywhere. As he was doing that, he didn't even flinch. Instead, he started using the knife to poke the inside of her ankle.

"Argh! Don't do that!"

At that point, Layla started screaming miserably like an animal in a slaughterhouse.

It was a gory scene, indeed.

Prior to that, Layla thought Kurt's father was the most gruesome man she knew. Judging by Kurt's demeanor, Layla started to think otherwise. He's even more ruthless than his dad!

That was because Kurt was cutting into her like she was an animal instead of a person.

Layla was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

"Okay! I'll tell you, Prince Kurt! I'll tell you everything! Please let me go!" Finally, she was about to confess everything.

Upon hearing that, Kurt stopped cutting her with his knife and waited for her to talk.

Compared to before, Kurt's method of interrogation was rather humane. Back then, he could've done a lot worse just to make her talk.

Kurt took out a clean piece of handkerchief and started wiping his knife.

"I-I was acting according to the orders of the Yepalian tribe."

She finally blurted it out.

Yepalian? Isn't that Darlene's family? Kurt was surprised.

Darlene was the wife of the king's eldest son. After the eldest son failed to take over the tribe from his father, he left the palace and stayed in his own territory.

She's the one who wants to kill Vivian? Kurt's gaze turned colder when he glared at Layla. Gradually, his gaze got more and more terrifying as murderous intent slowly engulfed him.

He soon realized his return must've irritated the others who wished to inherit the tribe.

In the end, Kurt dragged Layla all the way back.

Upon their arrival at the palace, the king was stunned when he heard about what happened. "How could that be? How would they dare to do something like that to Vivian? Don't they know who she is? Are they sick of living?"

"I'm their target. If something happens to Vivian, the Jadesons will blame me and get rid of me. That's exactly what they want." With a menacing look in his eyes, Kurt stood in the center of the hall and uttered coldly.

After Kurt said that, the king was stumped.

Hence, he ordered the guards to bring Darlene, his eldest son, and the chief of Yepalian before him.

"Dad, I'm innocent! I did nothing of such!"

"Yes, Dad. I wouldn't dare to do anything to the Jadesons' princess!"

The king's eldest son and his wife sobbed and pleaded their innocence.

Right after she said that, the chiefs in the hall started voicing their opinions. "Aren't you guys against the idea of cooperating with the foreigners?"

"Exactly! The Yepalian tribe members are the representatives of the opposers! Who can guarantee that this matter has nothing to do with you?"

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"That's right!"

The other chiefs brought up the fact that the king's eldest son and his wife were strongly against the idea of cooperating with the foreigners.

Upon hearing those words, the king was convinced. He stood up abruptly and roared, "Guards, chop off the head of this man from the Yepalian tribe! Also, severely punish this treacherous couple and dump them into Black Marsh!"

Just like that, he had delivered three death sentences, two of which were his own son and his daughter-in-law.

The chief of the Yepalian tribe instantly slumped onto the ground upon hearing that. As for the king's eldest son and his wife, they both dropped to their knees and begged for mercy.

"Have mercy, Dad! Please!" they begged.

However, the king was unperturbed. He was so merciless that it was as if he had cut ties with his son at that instant, and he meant nothing to him.

Indeed, that was how ruthless and violent he was.

Kurt, who was standing at the side, narrowed his eyes and gaze toward someone else dressed in blue in the hall. He could tell that the person was listening intently.

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1679

Chapter 1679 Plot

"Since Vivian is okay, we only need to get rid of the Yepalian chief alone. As for the rest, let's see how they behave after this!" Finally, Kurt had chimed in. Surprisingly, he was defending his brother.

Everyone in the hall looked up in shock and stared at Kurt in bafflement. The king furrowed his brows in puzzlement as well. Why is he doing that?

Indeed, everyone knew the fact that none of the king's sons liked each other.

All the sons had been eyeing the king's throne. Over the years, they had been fighting amongst themselves and wanted each other dead. Not only were there a lot of them, but their father's ruthlessness and violence made the situation even worse.

Hence, they were determined to fight it out to gain the ultimate power over everyone else.

As for Kurt, he had also been trying to sabotage this brother of his. Hence, everyone was curious as to why was he speaking up for the brother.

Even the king's eldest son had turned around and looked at his youngest brother in puzzlement.

When he looked at Kurt, he noticed there weren't any changes in Kurt's mood. Kurt was still as expressionless and cold as usual when he took a seat in his chair.

"Did you say we should spare their lives?" the king asked.

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"Well, what's the point in killing them? Their bones are just going to pollute Black Marsh. If you want to punish them, the best way is to have him clean up the mess he'd made," Kurt answered.

"What do you mean?" the king asked again.

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"Get them to oversee the operation instead. After this, it's not too late to kill them if they end up blundering," Kurt suggested flatly.

His words had caused an uproar in the hall. All the chiefs were in utter disbelief because they didn't expect a young man like Kurt to be capable of coming up with such a plan.

Similarly, the king was surprised as well. He ended up staring at his youngest son blankly for quite a while.

Indeed, Kurt's plan was a lot better than just killing them right away. By doing so, the king's eldest son wouldn't dare to treat the matter lightly again. At the same time, he'd get to stay alive.

The king mulled over it.

Upon getting back into the main palace, the palace chief was keeping the king company. The king took a sip of his coffee and asked, "What do you think of Kaiden's suggestion? Is his idea better than mine?"

"What?" The palace chief started to panic. "Why would you say that, Your Majesty? The strict handling method of the tribe is essential because it helps manage the tribe better. Prince Kurt's suggestion is out of kindness. Perhaps it's because he can't bear to watch his brother die."

"Is that so?"

"Of course. One could tell just by watching how he has been treating his sister ever since his return. That's why, Your Majesty, you shouldn't pay too much attention to Prince Kurt. One day, when he's in your position, he'll finally realize the importance of your strict handling methods," the palace chief advised the king cautiously.

Since the palace chief had been the king's follower for so many years, he knew how paranoid and narrow-minded the king could be. He must be unhappy with his youngest son now. After all, kindness is the biggest counter against ruthlessness and violence.

Upon leaving the main palace, the palace chief hurried toward Agarwood Pavilion to look for Kurt, who was out of line with his father.

"Prince Kurt, you shouldn't have interrupted your dad just now, and you shouldn't have said those words."

"Why not?" Kurt was sitting at his desk after he showered and changed.

His short and dark hair was still a little damp, and he was dressed in white clothes embroidered with pale gold patterns. The way his clothes fell on his skin made his body features even more apparent.

The palace chief let out a sigh and answered, "Don't you know your dad doesn't like it when someone contradicts his decisions? You have to be careful seeing that you have just returned besides being young, Prince Kurt."

The palace chief had Kurt's best interests at heart.

Kurt retracted his gaze gradually and picked up a pen. After refilling the ink in his pen, he lowered his gaze. When he looked down, his thick and beautiful eyelashes formed the shape of a fan on each of his eyes.

"Okay," Kurt replied.

Finally, the palace chief could breathe a sigh of relief. "All right, then. I shall head back now. Don't stay up too late, Prince Kurt."

With that, he left.

Kurt kept his head lowered at the desk and focused on writing something. When he was done, he put down his pen and voiced out, "Is anybody there?"

"Yes, I am here!" Immediately, a clear female voice rang out. Soon after that, a figure in blue walked in.

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Kurt threw a glance at her and passed her a letter he'd just written. "Give this to my eldest brother. This is a list of things he needs to watch out for while overseeing the operation. He's on his own from now on."

"What?" Lucy knitted her brows upon throwing a glance at the letter. "Prince Kurt, are you still helping Darlene and the others? Didn't the palace chief say the king won't be happy if you do that?"

# Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1680

Chapter 1680 Xayden Is Here

"I'm doing exactly what he told me to do, and I'm staying out of it. I wrote him this letter to tell him that he's on his own," Kurt answered calmly.

Lucy didn't utter a word in response. So he's saying that he won't be bothered with them anymore, right? It looks like he only wrote this letter out of courtesy to inform them that they are on their own now.

With that thought in her mind, there was finally a hint of joy in her eyes. She then left hurriedly with the letter.

Meanwhile, at the office, Vivian's sprained ankle was taken care of under the supervision of Matteo.

After what happened, Matteo was determined to not let Vivian stay back. Judging by her condition and the way that brat treated her, I must send her away.

"I'll book you a flight ticket. You can either go to where Daddy and Mommy are, or you can go back to Yartran to study."

After he said that, he wanted to call Giselle to get her to book a flight ticket.

Vivian panicked upon seeing that. "No, Matt. Please hear me out. I can't just leave when I'm not even done with this matter yet. I should at least wait until our first batch of products had finished before leaving."

While saying that, she kept holding onto Matteo's hand so that he couldn't make the call.

After Vivian got back from the jungle, she calmed herself down before thinking things through. Yesterday, he said he was only helping me because it was his duty to do so. If that was the case, why did he have such an intense reaction when I was in trouble? When I fell, I could clearly hear the panic in his voice when he shouted my name. It didn't sound like he was just performing his duty. Also, he didn't even hold back when he was checking through my body for injuries after he saved me. If he was just doing his duty, and he had forgotten about me, he would at least keep a distance from me. He could've just brought me back to the tribe so that the doctors there could check on me, no?

Hence, Vivian wanted to check if he really did forget her, or if he was just pretending.

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She tried her best to keep pestering her brother so he couldn't make the call.

In the end, Matteo had no choice but to let her have her way. "Fine, you can stay. However, I'll have someone to protect you from now on."

"Who, though?"

"Someone from SteelFort, of course. Either that or I can do it myself." Matteo didn't hesitate when he decided to take it upon himself to protect Vivian.

Upon hearing that, Vivian was stumped. I can't let him protect me! How am I supposed to check on Kurt if he's around?

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Vivian shook her head and said she wanted someone from SteelFort instead. It was someone she hadn't seen in a long time—Xayden.

"Xayden, why are you here? Didn't Mr. Frost say you've entered the first-level biological research laboratory in Moranta? When did you come back?" When Vivian saw Xayden, her first reaction was to lunge toward him and check his pockets like how she used to do it when she was young.

She couldn't help it because Xayden used to always have something interesting and fun in his pockets.

"Hey, stop it! Ms. Vivian, you're all grown up, so you can't do this anymore! You shouldn't go through my pockets as you wish!" Xayden protested.

"I don't care! No matter how much I've grown, you're still the Xayden I know! Let me have a look inside!" Vivian exclaimed.

With that, Vivian squeezed her head into one of his pockets.

Xayden eventually gave up resisting.

After a few minutes, Vivian whipped out a blue pen and pressed the buttons on it.

Boom!

It blew up in Vivian's face, and a cloud of blue-colored mist was seen rising into the air.

"Wow!"

"What did you do, Xayden?" Matteo fumed.

"Wait, Mr. Matteo! You can't blame me! I've already warned Ms. Vivian to not go through my pockets. There was nothing I could do to stop her," Xayden explained hastily when he saw Matteo rushing toward him and wanted to beat him up.

Fortunately for Vivian, the chemical in the pen was mild. Her face was fine again the next day.

However, that was the last time she'd dare to go through Xayden's pockets.

"All right. Xayden, we shall visit the palace today," Vivian said.

"Oh? Do we need to bring some weapons?" Back then, Xayden would ask the kids' father the same question whenever they were about to go somewhere. He would always have some weapons ready.

Once, he'd gone to the west to investigate the Jadesons' mine smuggling incident alongside Sebastian, and he'd brought explosives with him. He ended up almost killing Sebastian because of that.

Vivian was rendered speechless upon hearing Xayden's question.

"That's not necessary. However, we might go for a hike. Perhaps you should bring something to prevent inhaling toxic air," Vivian said.

"Sure," Xayden answered before quickly taking out two pills. After eating one himself, he shoved the other one into Vivian's mouth.

The veins on Matteo's forehead throbbed upon seeing that. Is Mr. Frost out of his mind? Why did he send this guy here? Is he really capable of protecting Vivi?

Distress filled Matteo as he watched the both of them leave.